Vol. 4, No. 5. July 20, 1935.

THE GREEN TRIANGLE

Here we are, fellows with the fifth edition of the Green Triangle, and we hope you'll like it; but we must remind you that you would like it a great deal more if it contained some of your work; so send in your contributions - anything about any person, thing, or body, and have the joy and pleasure of seeing or rather of hearing it in print. Don't forget, the address of the Editorial Dep't is Tent 4, Juvenile section, or a telephone call to the wigwam will receive prompt attention.

-oOo-

We would like to take this opportunity to welcome on behalf of the whole camp Mr. Fowle, photographer, who has done a great deal of work in all parts of Canada and who is going to take a class in photography and many pictures of the camp besides. Friday at noon he took a mass picture of all campers, which has proven to be very successful and a print of which is now on display in the dining hall.

-oOo-

Last weekend the camp was very privileged in having as a visitor Mr. Howard C. Ross, K.C., prominent Montreal lawyer, who addressed the camp Sunday morning in the chapel. His talk was a most interesting one, consisting for the most part of the reading of a number of very clever modern poetry. The whole camp is looking forward with keen anticipation to the time when Mr. Ross shall again visit Kanawana.

-oOo-

Last Sunday was a very beautiful day, affording opportunity for a record number of visitors. If to-morrow be as fine, even more may enter into the sacred precincts of Kanawana.

-oOo-

One of Last Sunday's visitors left this story and Code of Sportsmanship with the editor:

Larry Shields, the Penn State miler, was hailed as a hero in spite of the fact that he lost the distance medley ralay race at the championship games in Philadelphia. Shields and Connolly of Georgetown were running on even terms as an anchor when they bumped each other and Connolly fell to the cinders. Shields, instead if putting on a burst of speed, slowed to a walk and waited until Connolly picked himself up and was again on even terms with him. Then he started the sprint that won the race by less then a yard. But he was disqualified because the track judges said that he was responsible for Connolly's fall. Nevertheless gis name is more renowned for that race than any other in his glorious career.

Here is the Code of a Good Sport:

1. Thou shalt not quit.

2. Thou shalt not alibi.
3. Thou shalt not gloat over winning.
4. Thou shalt not be a rotten loser.

5. Thou shalt not take unfait advantage.

Honor the game thou playest, for he who playeth the game straight

Dorothy Dix's Advice th the Lovelorn.

Dear Miss Dix,

Many women have entered my life, but you are still the only woman in life for me. Perhaps it is the mystery about you that fascinates me. What would you do if I kissed you?

Youts curiously,

Doug Macdonald.

Dear Doug,

I would not be in a position to say anything.

Dear Miss Dix,

I have attended both Queens and McGill Universities, but I am still trying to find out whether co-eds are afraid of Kissing.

Yours in despair,

Lorne Hamilton.

Dear Lorne,

Are you trying to fool us? Heh, heh! A lot must have been going on right under your nose.

Dear Dot,

Have you any idea what is going on is Marois this summer? What are the prospects?

Jimmy Mills.

Dear Jim,

The outlook for this summer is quite Grey.

Dear Dorothy,

All the girls keep chasing me although I do not want to get married. They say I am just being selfish. What excuse can I give for being a batchelor

The Vhief.

Dear Chief -

must have been after him Awful things, those mosquitoes... don't seem to have any manners at all. Gorge themselves at all hours.... not at all like us flaes....

Sorry fellows, I've got to go now. I'll try to drop up again next week-end....if my wife will let me.

Au revoir.

-oOo-

Kanawana Thru' a Keyhole, by Snoop.

For real comedy on the lake you should see certain Juvenile Leaders trying to decide whether to stay in camp or to brave the rain and cross the lake.

The bank really should be open on Sundays. IT's being closed makes it very difficult for certain leaders when visitors come up on Sundays.

Can someone please tell us if Hugh Ray always kisses the boys in his tent good naght?

It seems strange, but all the leaders in Senior Camp seem to have banded to-gether to petition for a girl's camp on Lake Wislon.

Is Les Bourbas still labouring under the delusion that Kanawana is supplied with electricity?

Art Jeffries, dear, have you taught her tio swim yet? You know, two can live as cheaply as one, especially when one(s a horse and the other a sparrow.....

Ecer since the Farmer's Daughter got married Graham Pelly has stayed in camp on his days off. We're beginning to wonder if she comes in to see him?

We see Doug Macdonald in the audience. Is she sore at you for leaving early Wednesday?

-oOo-